



SOMETIMES the most careful women are the most careless. Many a woman, in her daily life, keeps herself up, puts on heavy clothing and wraps and furs to keep out the cold, and when she is neglecting the very worst sickness that can come to a woman. She is allowing a slight disorder to grow to become worse, to slowly and surely sap her vitality. The little pain and the other slight indications of trouble seem to her unimportant. She pays no attention to them. By and by they grow a little worse, but she is used to them then and takes them as a matter of course. By and by they have grown into dragging pains that occasionally put her to bed. Then she knows what is the matter, but she won't go to a doctor because she knows he will insist on "examinations" and "local treatment." She goes on, with increasing suffering, until life itself becomes a drag. Nervousness, "sinking spells," digestive disturbances, and fifty other complications may arise from the same cause. Frequently such symptoms are treated as digestive diseases when the root of the whole matter is the derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Over thirty years ago, the need for a reliable remedy for so-called "female complaints," was recognized by Dr. R. V. Pierce, then, as now, chief consulting physician to the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y. He prepared Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the most wonderfully effective remedy that has ever been used for such maladies. Its sale now exceeds the combined sales of all other medicines for women. Its effect is to regulate the monthly flow, to relieve pain, to allay inflammation, checks debilitating drains, and quickly subdues other distressing symptoms. It makes the organs and their surrounding tissues strong and healthy, thereby correcting displacements and invigorating the whole body.

Choice Miscellany.

THE FLIGHT OF THE BIRDS.

Since the dim white light of the midnight moon
Rose up at the call of the city's clocks,
I have bruised my feet on the stony streets
For miles after miles of silent hours.
And now when the first faint rose of dawn
Has touched the world with its old delight,
I stand on the bridge, over the broad blue stream,
That has moaned for my soul the living night.

The moon grows pale in the dome above
And I feel and think like a white bird in snow.
On April banks, as a ghost that melts
In air when the cock begins to crow.
And the froth is green on the sudden wave,
And under the bridge the dead man goes
With sea weed clung in his hand and head,
And pinned to his coat a wet, white rose.

How the pitiless glare of day reveals
My threadbare coat with its shiny seams!
Oh, where is the gold I once wore
And where the grave of my rainbow dreams.
The hush of the pleasure, the praise of men,
The warmth and the wine of woman's lips?
I have lost to follow the dead man's road
By the low, dark wharves and the rocking ships!

Above my head is a whirl of wings
And a wavering line in the blue-bright dome!
Their pinions tipped with the morning's gold,
The birds of the air are flying home.
From the alien fields that are touched with frost
To the tropical gardens, slumberous, sweet
Where the myrtle leans to the rose's kiss,
And the lilacs swoon in the windless heat.

Oh, birds that fly in the mist of dawn
Over the city, did you see
A farmhouse old in its ivy and moss,
Where a fair little maiden prays for me?
Would she take me close to her warm, white breast
If I knelt to-day at her ivied door,
With my haggard face and my shabby coat,
And the ghosts of the hopes that are no more?

The birds drift over the azure rim
Of the furthest horizon, one by one;
But sweet the message they bring brought to me,
For I turned my face to the rising sun.
Away from the lamps that mock the day
With their sickly glare, and the foam of foam,
To the autumn woods, and the little maid,
And the gray-haired mother, I too, go home!

—Marianne Irving, in N. Y. Independent.

PLENTY OF SEA SERPENTS.

Among the varieties the Ancient Monster May Possibly Exist.

"Is there such a thing as a sea serpent? Yes, indeed, there are many species of sea serpents well known to naturalists."

This was the answer given by Dr. Theodore Gill, the eminent naturalist of the Smithsonian, to the question above repeated. Dr. Gill is known in scientific circles as the highest American authority on fishes and other creatures of the sea. He is quoted in all the world's standard works on ichthyology, besides having written numerous volumes himself devoted to that particular branch of his life study. He has given much attention to sea serpents, and has revealed many interesting facts concerning them in his writings and lectures.

"So you place credence in the many statements lately come to hand concerning the appearance of the monster sea serpent in Long Island sound?"

"I do not by any means. As soon as I read the accounts of the large snake found at Blackwell's island I told several fellow-members of the Cosmos club that it was a large python, or rock snake. There is no animal of gigantic size now living in the sea which could properly be classed as a serpent, or even a reptile. There is, however, an abundance of sea serpents in the eastern seas and along the Pacific coasts of tropical America."

"There are enough of them in these parts to annoy and threaten the lives of sailors who frequent the waters, but they are very small creatures, compared with the sea serpents which we read about in popular literature. Most of these are known to scientists as hydroids, which means sea snakes, or, you like, sea serpents. They include numerous families inhabiting the salt water estuaries and tidal streams of the Indian and Pacific oceans, from Madagascar to the isthmus of Panama."

"Some of them are as much as twelve feet long. They are very poisonous, and I have heard that a sailor, once bitten by one, died within an hour and a quarter. They have conspicuously small heads and bodies, somewhat like the land snakes, but particularly thick in their hind half, and very compressed and flat, or, as you like, like eels. They live entirely in the sea, and when thrown upon shore are helpless and almost blind. These sea serpents are frequently seen in great numbers swimming close to the surface of the water."

"But is it not possible that there are giant animals of this kind roving the seas which have not yet been found by scientists?"

"Yes, there is a possibility, but no probability that such an animal still exists. It is possible that a giant selachian may be found related to the frilled shark of Japan. This would have an eel-like body, fin back of the

head, and if very long would agree to some extent with descriptions of the 'great sea serpent.' As a matter of fact, there was discovered not many years ago a small snake-like shark, resembling the gray sharks found in the Pacific. This would have an eel-like tail and a fin extending from the back, behind the head.

"Then there are also the ancient zeuglodonts, with their long tails and horizontal caudal fins, like those of the whales. It may be that one of these with a long neck still exists, having outlived his ancestors of millions of years ago. During the geological period known as the eocene tertiary, which was many millions of years back, there were living in the sea zeuglodonts somewhat resembling serpents. Some of these were perhaps nearly forty or fifty feet long, but none of them could swim in the water with vertical undulations, or be adorned with the mane, both of which are associated with the mythical monster. But, as I said, all of this is a mere possibility, according to the laws of nature. There is no probability that any one will ever enjoy the sight of any of these possibilities."

"Now, suppose a summer tourist or superstitious mariner should catch sight of a giant basking shark, such as inhabits the north seas? They often measure more than thirty feet in length. It is frequently the case that they travel in pairs, one following the other. The front portion of the one and the hind portion of the other of these appearing above the water at the same time would be sufficient to scare any unsuspecting observer. I remember hearing Prof. Simon Newcomb, our eminent astronomer, telling how he once thought he saw the veritable sea serpent off Cape Ann. But the supposed monster resolved itself into a school of porpoises, one following the other."—Washington Star.

PAINTS WITH HER FEET.

Successful Career of a Swiss Woman Born Without Arms.

London has in Miss Aimee Rapin a portrait painter of exceptional merit. She was born without arms, but, encouraged by a wealthy patron to develop a latent artistic instinct, she attended technical schools, and in the course of time became proficient in the use of brush and palette, which, of course, she holds and wields between her toes. She was born in Switzerland and took several prizes at the art school of Geneva. She exhibited a portrait in Berlin in 1891, and in the spring of 1893 went to London. For some weeks she gave herself up to the study of Rembrandt and Van Dyck in the National gallery. Then she painted the portrait of Princess Mary, wife of the duke of York, and it created a distinct sensation. Commissions from members of the English aristocracy followed, and when it finally became known that the artist was without hands or arms her work became still more appreciated, because of the almost insurmountable difficulties she had overcome in her career. She established a studio in London, which became at once a fashionable resort. Her portraits are remarkable for simplicity and are modern in tone and conception.

A New Dodge.

"I beg your pardon, lady," said Traveling Tommy, as he stopped at the back door, "but if you just smile I'll take your picture with this here camera. I am traveling on foot, making a collection of photos of our beautiful American women. Thanks, I have it." Then the good woman offered him a generous hand-me-out, which he accepted with the grace of a true knight of the road. "You see," he explained to Willie Allthwhile, "it didn't take no work at all to paint that cigar box black and cut a round hole in the end, but it fetches 'em every time. They think it's a photograph, and their pieter goes in the collection. Make one and cultivate your manners, and you can live like a prince."—Philadelphia Call.

Better Than a Follenman.

Bessie Thomas, a well-known young society woman of Leigh Valley, and sister of David H. Thomas, superintendent of the Thomas Iron company at Hokenaugua, the other day figured as a heroine in stopping a shooting affray. Two men, Frank Gallagher and John Davis, got into a fight over a lawsuit, when the latter drew a revolver and fired three shots at Gallagher. Just then Miss Thomas came driving along in her carriage. As Davis was about to fire the fourth shot she quickly alighted and ordered him to give her the weapon. He promptly obeyed, and upon Miss Thomas' command the two men separated.

Nobody Wanted the Job.

Missouri claims the distinction of having within the borders of its state a post office for which no person desires the position of postmaster. R. E. Love, the postmaster of Bissell, a suburban town near St. Louis, resigned a few days ago. His resignation was accepted by the postal department, and as no one applied for the vacant place the office was ordered closed. Postmaster Love states that his resignation was forwarded on account of his office being unremunerative.

Down on Anything Danish.

At Flensburg, in Schleswig, the German authorities have forbidden the exhibition of Danish books in the book-sellers' windows. Danish sign boards are not allowed, and Danish national songs cannot be sung even in private, nor can Danish be used for street cries.

Choosing a Book.

"So she rejected Herbert and chose Will."

"Yes. They both did their best to please her. She has literary tastes, you know, and Herbert sent her a beautifully-written volume of poems."

"That should have made a good impression."

"It did. But Will showed her his carefully-edited bank book."—Washington Star.

Wanted a Rest.

First Tired Auditor (at long-drawn out revival meeting)—Where are you going?

Second Tired Auditor—Up to the mourners' bench.

"Eh? What for?"

"I see it has a fashion on it; this one hasn't."—N. Y. Weekly.

The Arithmetic of It.

Mr. Grumpy—I don't see how it is those Mormon women could be contented with only half a husband.

Mr. Grumpy—I am a woman with half a husband and only half as much trouble as a woman with a whole husband. That's why.—N. Y. Weekly.

SHE WAS RELEASED.

(From the Herald, Boston, Mass.)

Mrs. G. S. Morrill, whose home is in Cambridgeport, at 81 Tremont street, has suffered as many women have suffered, and has been cured as many would like to be cured. When interviewed in the interest of her suffering sisters, she willingly gave her experience.

"Three years ago," she said, "I suffered from a form of nervousness for which it seemed I could get no relief. I would have terrible nervous headaches and pains and lameness in my back. This state of things lasted for months, and I was constantly growing worse."

"It became impossible for me to do my housework, and at last I was so prostrated that I could hardly walk across the floor. Nothing helped me until I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and then the effect was marvellous. They cured me entirely. I think I had taken about eight boxes before I was convinced that I was well, and since then I have had perfect health. It is perfectly easy for me to do my work. The load of suffering has been lifted, and naturally I am very happy."

"My husband says that Pink Pills are the only kind of medicine I need, for he knows as well as I that they have done for me. I believe that they are the best remedy for nervousness, and especially for the sort that attacks the feminine part of the world."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

Some wicked fellow got into a Vermont church vestry just after the deacons and clergyman had held a meeting there, and left four beer-bottles, a whiskey-flask, all empty, and two packs of cards under the table. When the sewing society met, an hour later, and discovered the articles, they held a long and whispered conversation.

Make Yourself Strong.

If you would resist pneumonia, bronchitis, typhoid fever, and persistent coughs and colds, and the grippe, and keep your run down system. They can find no foothold where the blood is kept pure, rich and full of vitality, the appetite good and digestion vigorous, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

A lady in Toronto got to laughing over an amusing incident, and could not stop. Finally a doctor was called in, and he died laughing if a telegram had not arrived just then saying that her husband's new lung was coming on a short visit.

New lungs cannot be made by medicine, or the skill of physicians; but the old ones can be strengthened and preserved by the use of Adamson's Botanic Balsam, a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, and all diseases of the lungs. Price 35 and 75 cents. Trial bottles 10 cents.

"What's the price of those opera glasses?" he inquired of the optician.

"Ten dollars."

"We'll've only got one eye? Can't I get some for half price?"

The best way to avoid scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, is to use the hair preventive known for that purpose—Hall's Hair Renewer.

"Why do you put those horrid wooden things on the necks of those cows?" asked the young lady boarder of Farmer Furrow, as he was driving a yoke of oxen down the lane.

"That's what I'm milkin' 'em," said the old man, as he winked at his wife.

"Oh, yes!" exclaimed the city maiden.

"I ought to have known that." Then she ran upstairs to enter the information in her diary.

By the way, the supplies can be kept on hand in the comparatively small space the war department has for the storing of provisions is not so remarkable when it is remembered that forty thousand rations of preserved vegetables can be stored in a space measuring forty inches each way. Milk, the scarcity of which was a great cause of the late famine in Paris, is now well provided for. Dr. Antefage's method of "pasteurizing" milk, which the government has adopted, will preserve this important necessity of life for almost any length of time, rendering it pure and sweet after months and even years.

By new chemical methods ice can be dispensed with in the storage room, and by the use of ammonia machines it can be readily made for household and garbison use. This is extremely important as regards preserving meat. One special feature of the policy of the war department is that it has all its arrangements perfected toward immediately collecting, in the case of impending danger, hundreds of thousands of fowls. In a few hours almost, the city could be substantially provisioned for nearly a year in this regard. Besides this, thousands of pounds of preserved meats are kept continually on hand.—N. Y. World.

Broken Vows.

"The engagement is broken then?" Her face was drawn and pale.

A river of pathos surged in eddying whirlpools about her faltering tones. Blantly she gazed at the sullen sky, but, true to its condition, the sky remained sullen and answered not.

The young man shifted uneasily, standing first on foot then on the other.

"Yes," he faltered, crushing his hat into a shapeless mass under the intense pressure of the moment.

"Very well," she said at length, suppressing a groan.

"Tell your mother not to disappoint me next week, Claudius."

With a weary sigh, and returned to the kitchen and proceeded to do the week's washing alone and unsaid.—N. Y. World.

"Old Glory."

The new star that is to be added to the national flag to represent Utah will be placed to the right of the fourth row from the top. At the same time the regulation size of the flag will be changed from 33 feet by 45 feet to 33 feet by 45 feet. All of the new flags are to be made of the finest American silk, and will be very handsome.

The Boss Frog.

A petrified frog found in an Elmira (N. Y.) stone quarry in 1889, and two feet and eight inches in length, and weighed over one hundred pounds.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—There is much excitement in England over the discovery that iron manufacturers have been making idols for the worship of the heathen of India.

—Gen. Booth has issued a special appeal for money and officers for work in Germany, where the Salvation Army has made much gratifying progress lately.

—The state law of Illinois prescribes a four-mile limit to saloons around the Northwestern university at Evanston, Chicago. The city authorities were about to license four saloons within the limit, but on a protest from President Rogers, the mayor of Chicago promised that the licenses would be withdrawn.

—A Greek Catholic priest in southern Hungary recently forced his whole congregation to swear in church that they would not touch liquor for three years. The liquor dealers and revenue collectors thereupon protested against his action to the minister of finance asking him to declare it illegal. He has not answered yet.

—The courts at Stettin recently had up for settlement a case that can not be paralleled in the history of the church. A member of the monastery, for the most ecclesiastical body in the province, Dr. Schumer, of Konigsberg, was arrested and brought before a tribunal of justice for having fought a duel with a lawyer. What the punishment consisted in the papers do not state.

—The Woman's Improvement League of Minneapolis, Minn., is engaged in carrying out plans for the beautifying of the city, and bettering the condition of its people. Shade trees have been set out on several streets; 7,108 school children have been furnished with flower seeds, with instructions how to use them for the best results. They intend also to interest the children in exterminating the Russian thistle. The league will soon open cheap bath rooms with competent persons in charge.

Another missionary pioneer has gone, Rev. Samuel Hutchings, D. D., of Orange, N. J. He sailed in 1838 as a missionary of the American board for Ceylon, India, was there for a number of years, and then returned to this country on account of ill-health. During these years he was pastor of a number of churches in Massachusetts and New Jersey, and did a good deal of literary work, and presented a number of papers in connection with "Chambers' Encyclopedia" and "The Encyclopedia of Missions." To this latter he contributed the greater number of biographical sketches. He was for many years in feeble health, though always active, and died at the age of eighty-nine.

PARIS READY FOR A SIEGE.

Preserved Food Now in Storage Sufficient to Feed the Population for Many Months.

Taking into account the remarkable advances that science has made in the way of preserving and compressing food so that it can be stored in an infinitely small space in proportion to its nutriment, it is not likely that any besieged city in the future will undergo the horrors of starvation. Paris has learned a substantial lesson from the experience she had in 1870 and 1871, when the German invaders completely surrounded the city and prevented any food whatsoever from going in.

If, in fact, an attack should come at a moment's notice, the Parisians would now find themselves well supplied with everything in their warehouses necessary to support life for an indefinite time. The war department has made the accumulation of an enormous stock of provisions its special hobby. Not only meat, flour, biscuits, preserved vegetables, and solid soups are stored away in the government magazines, but also milk, "pasteurized," and petroleum, wood, chemicals and coal. Even the horses have been kept in mind, for there are packed away great stocks of compressed fodder and grass preserved by the silo system.

That all these supplies can be kept on hand in the comparatively small space the war department has for the storing of provisions is not so remarkable when it is remembered that forty thousand rations of preserved vegetables can be stored in a space measuring forty inches each way. Milk, the scarcity of which was a great cause of the late famine in Paris, is now well provided for. Dr. Antefage's method of "pasteurizing" milk, which the government has adopted, will preserve this important necessity of life for almost any length of time, rendering it pure and sweet after months and even years.

By new chemical methods ice can be dispensed with in the storage room, and by the use of ammonia machines it can be readily made for household and garbison use. This is extremely important as regards preserving meat. One special feature of the policy of the war department is that it has all its arrangements perfected toward immediately collecting, in the case of impending danger, hundreds of thousands of fowls. In a few hours almost, the city could be substantially provisioned for nearly a year in this regard. Besides this, thousands of pounds of preserved meats are kept continually on hand.—N. Y. World.

By the way, the supplies can be kept on hand in the comparatively small space the war department has for the storing of provisions is not so remarkable when it is remembered that forty thousand rations of preserved vegetables can be stored in a space measuring forty inches each way. Milk, the scarcity of which was a great cause of the late famine in Paris, is now well provided for. Dr. Antefage's method of "pasteurizing" milk, which the government has adopted, will preserve this important necessity of life for almost any length of time, rendering it pure and sweet after months and even years.

By new chemical methods ice can be dispensed with in the storage room, and by the use of ammonia machines it can be readily made for household and garbison use. This is extremely important as regards preserving meat. One special feature of the policy of the war department is that it has all its arrangements perfected toward immediately collecting, in the case of impending danger, hundreds of thousands of fowls. In a few hours almost, the city could be substantially provisioned for nearly a year in this regard. Besides this, thousands of pounds of preserved meats are kept continually on hand.—N. Y. World.

Her Dream Came True.

Thomas Cleverger, aged 80 years, was found dead in bed at his home, 5 miles southeast of Muncie, Ind., the other day. On the adjoining farm resides a daughter, Mrs. Mary Sheets. She dreamed that her father had died during the night. As soon as she had finished her breakfast she called at her parents' home and found them waiting breakfast for the old gentleman to arrive. She told of her peculiar dream and led the family into the bedroom, where his body was found cold in death.

Not Ruins of a Negro Race.

Scholars are coming to the conviction that the ruins found in Mashad and South Africa, are of Semitic and Arabian origin, and that the negro race had nothing more to do with their construction than as the slaves of a race of higher cultivation.

Tonight.

If your liver is out of order, causing biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn or Constipation, take a dose of Hood's Pills on retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours if you take Hood's Pills. 25c.

PALACE OF SOLID SILVER.

How a New Yorker Would Distinguish His City in 1900.

Wants Uncle Sam to Furnish the White Metal—Plan for a Magnificent Fair to Usher in the Coming Century.

A palace of solid silver, to be constructed from the silver in the vaults of the United States treasury, is what R. Flaherty, of New York city, thinks would be a suitable method of honoring the beginning of the twentieth century. This palace, costing some \$400,000,000, would form the nucleus of a big world's fair that would knock the memory of the Chicago exposition higher than a kite. Mr. Flaherty has embodied his idea in a letter, duplicates of which he has mailed to the presidents of the principal banks of the city. It is entitled: "Silver Palace and Musical Exhibition and Festival for Opening the Twentieth Century." Mr. Flaherty recapitulates some facts relating to the great exhibition of the world and says:

The largest and greatest of these fairs was held in Chicago in 1893, and attracted nearly 30,000,000 of visitors, greatly to the profit of all kinds of business in Chicago, it being estimated that over \$500,000,000 was expended by the people on account of the world's fair. New York has never had a fair worth mentioning, and if this project is carried to a successful termination it will make much profit for all classes of business in New York in the year 1900 and add greatly to the instruction and pleasure of our citizens and of all the world as well, and celebrate the opening of the twentieth century by a magnificent display of all the best musical talent of the age.

This project is unique and original. These qualities will attract the attention of the world and make it more celebrated than any other exhibition heretofore held. The government of the United States has in the vaults of the treasury over 16,000 tons of silver in coin and bullion. It is possible to get authority from congress to use this metal and cast it into plates and other desirable shapes and build of it the most magnificent hall or palace this world has ever seen, the design to be open for competition to all the architects of the world.

In the hall, which would seat 60,000 to 100,000 people, the exhibition would be held. If this matter could be handled with like spirit and enthusiasm to that displayed by the men of Chicago in handling the world's fair it ought to bring an expenditure of at least \$100,000,000 among the various interests of our city.

BROKE THE COLOR LINE.

Death of Ann Tolliver, Heroine of a Washington Incident.

Mrs. Ann Tolliver (colored), one of the best-known women of her race in Washington, is dead, at the age of 90. Just after the close of the war she lived in a street incident near the United States treasury, which caused considerable comment and congressional action.

On these days there were cars known as "white" and "colored," and no colored persons were permitted to ride in the "white" cars. Mrs. Tolliver broke the rule and the trouble she experienced was followed the next day by the revocation of the obnoxious law. She stood on the corner for a long time waiting for a car, but all those marked "colored" were crowded, and, becoming impatient, she got on one of the "white" cars. The conductor proceeded to enforce the rules of the company by attempting to eject her. Ann Tolliver was a powerful woman and she held tight to her grasp on the car, and at the same time screamed for assistance.

On the car sat at least two congressmen and as many army officers, and it was due to their protests that she was permitted to ride to her destination. The next morning the newspapers took up the matter, and although it was during the closing days of the session of congress, one of the congressmen introduced a bill revoking the law, which was passed. After this Ann Tolliver and all other colored persons were permitted to ride on the "white" as well as the "colored" cars.

DISGUSTS THE VIRGINIANS.

Negro Baby Placed on the Liberty Bell.

An incident which occurred at Petersburg, Va., the other morning at the reception given to the Liberty bell on its journey to Atlanta is the talk of the town. A member of the Philadelphia escort committee leaned from the platform car in which the bell was rigged, and, lifting a small negro baby from the arms of its mother, wrapped it in the American flag and seated it upon the beam from which the bell was hung.

The incident sent a chill through the residents, and although there were no hisses or other demonstrations of disapproval many of them turned on their heels and walked away.

Heard a New Tune.

Thomas Cleverger, aged 80 years, was found dead in bed at his home, 5 miles southeast of Muncie, Ind., the other day. On the adjoining farm resides a daughter, Mrs. Mary Sheets. She dreamed that her father had died during the night. As soon as she had finished her breakfast she called at her parents' home and found them waiting breakfast for the old gentleman to arrive. She told of her peculiar dream and led the family into the bedroom, where his body was found cold in death.

Not Ruins of a Negro Race.

Scholars are coming to the conviction that the ruins found in Mashad and South Africa, are of Semitic and Arabian origin, and that the negro race had nothing more to do with their construction than as the slaves of a race of higher cultivation.

Heard a New Tune.

Thomas Cleverger, aged 80 years, was found dead in bed at his home, 5 miles southeast of Muncie, Ind., the other day. On the adjoining farm resides a daughter, Mrs. Mary Sheets. She dreamed that her father had died during the night. As soon as she had finished her breakfast she called at her parents' home and found them waiting breakfast for the old gentleman to arrive. She told of her peculiar dream and led the family into the bedroom, where his body was found cold in death.

Not Ruins of a Negro Race.

Scholars are coming to the conviction that the ruins found in Mashad and South Africa, are of Semitic and Arabian origin, and that the negro race had nothing more to do with their construction than as the slaves of a race of higher cultivation.

Heard a New Tune.

Thomas Cleverger, aged 80 years, was found dead in bed at his home, 5 miles southeast of Muncie, Ind., the other day. On the adjoining farm resides a daughter, Mrs. Mary Sheets. She dreamed that her father had died during the night. As soon as she had finished her breakfast she called at her parents' home and found them waiting breakfast for the old gentleman to arrive. She told of her peculiar dream and led the family into the bedroom, where his body was found cold in death.

Not Ruins of a Negro Race.

Scholars are coming to the conviction that the ruins found in Mashad and South Africa, are of Semitic and Arabian origin, and that the negro race had nothing more to do with their construction than as the slaves of a race of higher cultivation.

Heard a New Tune.

Thomas Cleverger, aged 80 years, was found dead in bed at his home, 5 miles southeast of Muncie, Ind., the other day. On the adjoining farm resides a daughter, Mrs. Mary Sheets. She dreamed that her father had died during the night. As soon as she had finished her breakfast she called at her parents' home and found them waiting breakfast for the old gentleman to arrive. She told of her peculiar dream and led the family into the bedroom, where his body was found cold in death.

Not Ruins of a Negro Race.

Scholars are coming to the conviction that the ruins found in Mashad and South Africa, are of Semitic and Arabian origin, and that the negro race had nothing more to do with their construction than as the slaves of a race of higher cultivation.

Heard a New Tune.

Thomas Cleverger, aged 80 years, was found dead in bed at his home, 5 miles southeast of Muncie, Ind., the other day. On the adjoining farm resides a daughter, Mrs. Mary Sheets. She dreamed that her father had died during the night. As soon as she had finished her breakfast she called at her parents' home and found them waiting breakfast for the old gentleman to arrive. She told of her peculiar dream and led the family into the bedroom, where his body was found cold in death.

Forming a Literary Club

BY LOUISE STOCKTON

How it is best done: the rules of successful conduct; duties of officers, books to read, topics to discuss. A complete article in the November

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

10 Cents on all News-stands

The Curtis Publishing Company
Philadelphia

NUTRIOTONE

A Restorative and Nutrient Tonic
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine!

PRACTICAL AND SCIENTIFIC.

Added to Regular Ration It increases the flow of milk. It improves the quality of milk. It will prevent disease. It will cure disease. It is a sure remedy for worms.

MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY BY
THORLEY FOOD CO., Chicago, Ill.

On sale in 200 stores in Maine. Write us if your dealer does not keep it.

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

ONE OF MANY REASONS WHY.

If it had no other original designs than the simple, practical one of re-wicking here illustrated, the

Miller Lamp

Might reasonably claim superiority. But there are several others you can learn about by sending for our ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, free to all addressing

EDWARD MILLER & CO.,
Mill and Foundry, Meriden, Conn. 63 Pearl Street, Boston.

ENTERPRISE RAISIN SEEDER

A simply constructed, and inexpensive labor and time-saving machine. Removes the seed from raisins in 10 minutes, size, 1 lb. in 5 minutes; large size, 1 lb. a minute. At all dealers in kitchen goods. Write for Catalogue of helpful labor-saving machines.

THE ENTERPRISE MFG. CO., 3d & Dauphin Sts., Phila.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

Elisabeth R. Scovil in her book, "The Care of Children," recommends the use of Ivory Soap for bathing infants, and says: "There is no particular virtue in Castile Soap, which has long been consecrated to this purpose."

Woman's Department.

THANKS.

Thanks for the ably written plea for country women in the *Farmer* of Oct. 17th. It is true to the letter. Farmers' wives and daughters who have the ambition to advance, are better fitted because of their quiet home life, than is the woman of society in the city or village.

There are more lectures, I will admit, for the city and village dwellers; but, thanks to the press, we of the country can read these lectures in our cozy homes, and have more leisure to discuss and digest the food therein.

Nature in all her works offers inspiration, and who so well situated to benefit by that inspiration as the country woman? We are not called to leave our homes and devote hours of time to the sad task of finding out the most needy and deserving of the countless sufferers, even in our small cities; for very seldom will one locate on a farm who is too sluggish to gain bread for his little flock, or who spends a large part of his earnings for the soul destroying, misery breeder, whiskey.

If the members of that club were to visit some of those homes where they think their presence would carry a ray of light, they would be surprised, no doubt, to find the heaven had already begun to work, and instead of an inanimate object they would find a live woman, moving her own little world with her enthusiasm and energy.

There are women in the country who are sluggish by nature, and they will remain so to the end of the chapter; but we can appreciate a fine thing when our natures are attuned to it, and I am not willing to admit that our country people are one whit behind any other class, even if their advantages be slightly modified in some directions.

In behalf of my country sisters, again I thank the writer of those kind words.

WOMAN.

It is the attempt to alter them by mental force rather than by heart-leading that all women resent. And men rarely seem able to understand that, no matter what they are, women love themselves as they are, and in all their changes; so that criticism at any time is to them only a direct attack upon themselves, which they too often regard in the light of insult. When they delight to be submissive, masculine fools think they own them; and he is rare who sufficiently knows that even the meekest-faceted person, who seemed in her affection to yield all her individuality, has in her a dormant egoism the immensity of which no words can describe, and which will with great secret tenacity seek some compensation when hurt. The woman of to-day has emerged from Oriental slavery with all the capacities for subtlety which slavery invariably fosters still present with her, though the same are often dormant until she has an end to gain which she has not the courage to approach openly.

In these days of freedom, during which, when filled with impulses that drag her in different directions, she sometimes resembles a chicken running about without its head, man's old idea, which is also part of his savagery, of "moulding her to his liking," is obsolete and absurd. She is not "owned" any longer, except when the idea of being possessed charms her. She has tasted the liberty of the realm over which Mrs. Grundy is sole queen, and in which the strongest instincts of both the highest and the lowest have a better chance to fructify. So that the whole sex develops, both upward and downward, but always (except in the highest class which makes tenacity to duty a part of the ego) with the deeply-rooted tendency to evade by means of all woman's methods anything that fails to please; to cater to a consciousness of an individuality peculiarly important to herself. Therefore for a man to avoid the blame of the ordinary woman is difficult.

DON'T WORRY.

So much is said and written, and indeed always has been, about preservation of our youth, that it may interest some of my readers to know that one of the greatest writers of this, or any age, puts down as longevity factors peace, frugality, temperance, country air, and physical exercise. You will see that first of all comes peace; to the average woman peace may be defined as the absence of worry, hence if you would retain or regain youth, worry not. Take things as they come, and know, past all doubting, that they are best because they are. If you have this peace all the other things shall be added unto you, for frugality and temperance come of themselves where peace is, and peace cannot be where they are not. It is much simpler not to worry, and to live clean, pure lives of temperance in all things, thus preserving your youth, than to be forever trying with doctors and complexion facers to remedy the ravages of worry, for after all we are great in giving time the credit for ploughing the furrows in our brows, that only worry has a clear title to.

TAKE CARE OF THE LITTLE ONES.

A mother said: "I cannot undertake to see that my children form perfectly regular physical habits—that they eat just so, and sleep just so, and all that. Why, it would take me all my time." That mother is now mourning the loss of a beautiful child, who has just died of spinal meningitis. The mother weeps, she is heartbroken. How gladly would she now attend more closely to these

little life economies which save the health capital of children! But day by day the little life was wasted, disease perched upon its weakness, and the child could not endure it.

Conserve your own life and the lives of your children—not only when they are ill and dying, but every day, by good food, plenty of sleep, exercise and diligent care. They will then have something saved up against "rainy day"—something better than money—health.

TESTED RECIPES.

For cake making you will need the best of butter, pastry flour and fresh eggs. Always cream the butter, warming the bowl by pouring in hot water and turning it out at once. Butter pans and sprinkle with flour, shaking out the superfluous flour, or line with buttered paper, which should extend on two sides beyond the pan. The cake may be easily taken from the pan by means of the paper.

Milk Cake. This requires no milk. Cream one-half cup of butter, add gradually one cup of sugar, three table-spoons of ice water, three eggs well beaten, one and a half cups of flour, into which has been mixed one and a half table-spoons of baking powder, measured slightly rounding. Beat thoroughly and bake in layers. Be careful not to use too much baking powder, as it will tend to make the cake dry and porous.

LEMON FROSTING. Beat together one cup of confectioners' sugar, the white of one egg and one table-spoon of lemon juice until of a consistency to spread. This is a simple form of frosting, convenient to make at times.

GRAND RICE GRAPES CAKES. Boil half a pint of sweet milk, wet two table-spoons of ground rice in cold milk, and stir into the boiling milk, and let it boil up. Add a small piece of butter and a table-spoon of sugar, and let it cool. Then add two table-spoons of flour thinned with cold milk, two well beaten eggs, and half a table-spoon of soda.

IMPERIAL CAKE. Cream a scant three-quarters cup of butter, add gradually two cups of flour in which one-fourth table-spoon of soda was sifted, and one table-spoon of lemon juice. Beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth. Add one and one-fourth cups of powdered sugar to the beaten egg, then combine the two mixtures. Beat well, and then pour into a long, narrow, deep, old-fashioned, sponge cake pan. Bake from fifty to fifty-five minutes. Frost with lemon frosting.

DRESS AS A FINE ART.

Every Woman Should Have Pride in Appearances.

While no woman should feel that her clothes are paramount to anything else, every woman should have a proper pride in her personal appearance. It is a mark of self-respect to be well groomed and gowned, for a badly-dressed woman makes anything but a good impression. Our friends may value us on account of intrinsic worth; strangers can only judge us by our outward appearance.

To be well dressed does not necessarily mean to be extravagantly apparelled. Some of the most expensive-looking women are gotten up in atrocious taste, while others strike us as a rhythm of harmonious effect, and spend comparatively little on their clothes.

To be well dressed is to be appropriately dressed, and what is eminently suited to one occasion would be in execrable taste at another time. A woman who is not a butterfly of society may be quite well dressed by purchasing three new gowns each season, the last year's ones doing duty as second best. For instance, she must have one new and well-fitted tailor gown for the street, one reception and one dinner or ball gown; a black silk skirt with three silk-and-chiffon waists will supply all the necessary changes, and a little ingenuity will do the rest.

The fichu, collarettes and ribbon harnesses will brighten up a well-worn or shabby waist, and ribbon bows and sashes will do wonders.

Shoes and gloves are expensive adjuncts. It is useless to buy cheap ones. Those of good quality are cheapest in the end. One pair of well-fitting walking boots, with shoes and slippers for evening wear, will wear last a season; that is, provided one has two or three pairs of shoes left over from last season.

Half a dozen pairs of gloves worn carefully, mended the minute a rip is discernible, and sent to the cleaner when soiled, should be sufficient for the every-day woman with restricted means. Never wear good shoes or gloves on a rainy day, keep your old ones for this purpose. By observing these rules you will always be well dressed.

Choose your clothes with discretion, and if your means are limited endeavor to assimilate each article to some other; do not buy indiscriminately, and try to have distinctive belongings for each costume. While it is not imperative that the shoes, gloves and hat match the gown in color, it is important that they should at least harmonize and possess a certain assimilation with the most important portions of the toilet.—Godey's Magazine.

Mme. Bonaparte at the Toilettes. Mme. Bonaparte continued to play the part of the old aristocrat, and rather to the Toilettes ever larger numbers of the fortune-hunting nobility, who hoped that Bonaparte's elevation would yet prove a stepping-stone to restore the Bourbons. These elegant persons laughed in their sleeves at what they heard and saw. The dress and state of the monarchy were restored, but neither the chief magistrate himself nor the late republicans who had made good their position at court had the inclinations, the manners or the morals of those for whom the social institutions of royalty had been developed. The returning nobles thought it very funny that the great man liked seclusion and found what amusement he took in ghost stories, in the signing of the wind, in brusque sallies of coarse wit, or in the rude familiarities of bluff intimacy with plain people, they considered it very absurd that his vices were commonplace and perhaps even worse; they thought it

laughable that the newcomers slipped on the polished floors, and it seemed most entertaining that the gentlemen of the old regime who, like Mme. de Remusat, had accepted permanent positions as ladies of the palace, were often subjected to treatment and put into positions not foreseen in the training they had received from courtly tutors.—Prof. Sloane, in Century.

HOUSEHOLD BRIEVITIES.

Steamed Eggs.—Break the required number of eggs into egg cups, sprinkle lightly with salt, pepper and bits of butter, set into a steamer and cook until the whites set. Serve at once.—Chicago Record.

Apple Jelly.—One large or two small apples; rinse and juice of one lemon, one well beaten egg, one half-cup sugar, grate the apples and strain the juice of the lemon, add the other ingredients and boil about five minutes.—Home.

Remedy for Insect Stings.—A paint for stings of insects, in which ammonia is kept in close and prolonged contact with the affected part, is described as follows: Water of ammonia, one drachm; collodion, twenty minims; salicylic acid, two grains; a few drops to be applied to each bite or sting.—Christian Inquirer.

Peach Dimping.—Take three cups of flour, sift it with three table-spoons of baking powder, one-half table-spoon of salt, rub into it three-fourths cup of butter or lard and mix with a little sweet milk. Roll out as for biscuits, cut with a biscuit cutter, press the center down with a finger, and fill with sugared sliced peaches, bake or steam, serve with whipped cream.—Womankind.

Ham Salad.—Take your fragment of cold boiled ham left after slicing, remove all dark and dry portions, also all the fat; mince evenly and fine; take enough rich, sweet cream to set the mince, a salt-spoon of strong ground mustard, the same of fine sugar, and a good pinch of cayenne pepper; mix thoroughly with the ham; garnish with sprigs of parsley, and you have a nice dish for tea.—Farmer's Voice.

Corn Bread.—Take a cupful of granulated cornmeal, a cupful and a half of boiling milk, a table-spoonful of butter, a level table-spoon of salt and two eggs. Mix together the meal, salt and sugar, scald with the boiling milk, add the butter, and when the mixture is sufficiently cool, stir in the yolks and whites of the eggs, beaten separately. Bake in loaves.—Good Housekeeping.

Spanish Puffs.—Two ounces of sugar, four of butter, five of flour, one gill of water, three eggs, a pinch of salt. Take water, sugar and butter and let them come to a scald. Stir in the flour with a wooden spoon until thoroughly mixed. Then set away to cool. When cool, beat in one egg at a time, till thoroughly mixed. Butter slightly a sheet of paper and drop on with a spoon about six puffs, and lower on the paper into boiling water. This same mixture can be put into the oven and baked for cream cakes.—Boston Herald.

THE LITTLE WORRIES.

Are the Ones That Make Life Exceedingly Unpleasant.

It is the petty worries of life that break down the strength. This cannot be too often repeated. It is a comparatively easy matter to bear a great trouble, but the man or woman who continually deals with petty trials is likely in the end to be conquered by them. There is no valor displayed in fighting mosquitoes. Yet that individual who is continually the subject of a nagging disposition, whose home life is blighted by the weakness and silliness of those with whom he is brought in daily contact, has a harder battle to fight than he who exposes himself to the dangers of war.

Many a boy with a noble impulse and a genius for higher study finds his life blighted by the continuous bickerings and jealousies that fill his home. Many a girl is driven to seek a livelihood for herself far away from the land of her parents, who, though fully and incompetently, which have blighted her life will not follow her. Trifling weaknesses of character, petty vanities, and all the array of minor faults which go to make up the imperfect character have so marked the career of her parents that she has no chance in the world in which they live.

It is very hard to make the world believe that the children of imprudent indolent parents may yet be worthy of confidence. Yet it is perfectly true that those who have suffered from weakness and folly are more likely to abhor such faults than those whose lives have been cast in pleasant paths. There is any one thing that we have reason to be thankful for it is for a home guided by strong common sense, orderly and free from petty ideas and petty troubles. The disorderly, shiftless housekeeper probably brings more minor woes to her family than the most selfish mother who possesses the gift of thrift. The head of the household, who is careless in his engagements and the children are late to school. So day after day disappointments ensue, until the lives of the family are so irritated by the continual recurrence of petty annoyances that there is no chance for a life of peace. It is not possible for one member of the family to be indolent and shiftless and the others to be falling on all the rest.—N. Y. Tribune.

USE FOR PEACH BASKETS.

They May be Converted Into Convenient Household Articles.

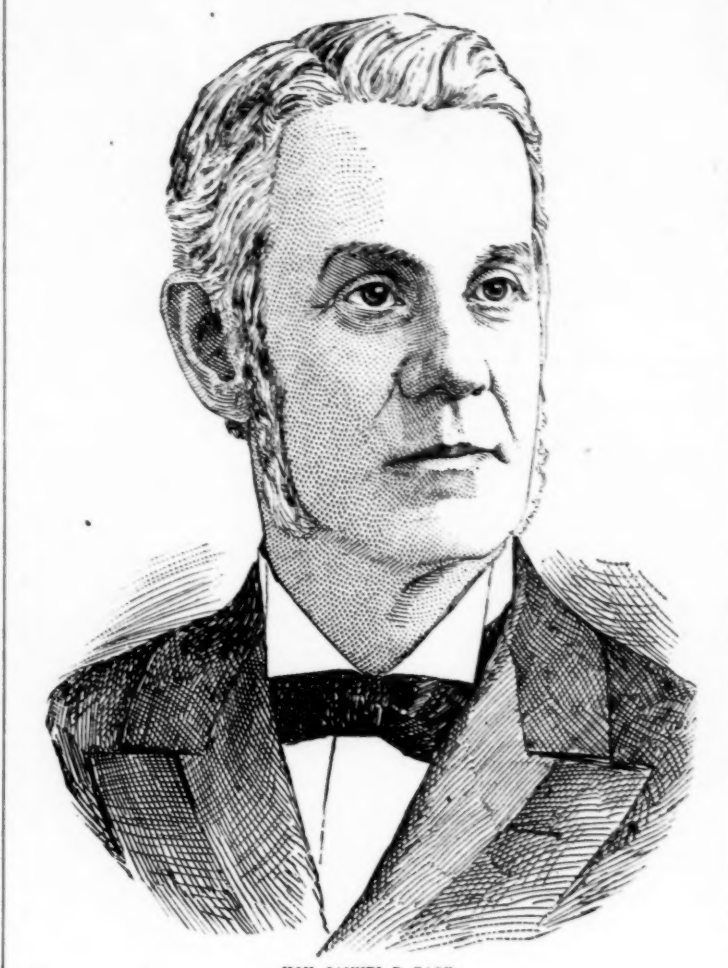
The universal peach basket, which is now almost as much of a nuisance as the tomato can a few months later, may be utilized for various purposes. The largest size make useful soiled clothes hamper. Clean them carefully, and with a small can of cream, paint them on the inside and out. It is just well not to line them if they are smooth on the inside, but if not, line the basket with satine the color of the outside. With a circle of heavy pasteboard make a cover for the basket and cover it with satine, finishing it with a flounce and ruche of the same material.

For a trash basket the smaller size of fruit basket may be painted with cream enamel, decorated with three or five strands of hempen clothes line tacked around the top and bottom, and tied in a bow at the side. This rope should be glued and the basket further decorated with a four-inch wide ribbon run around the center of the basket, and tied in a large, careless bow on the outside. Some of the prettiest baskets are decorated with cretonne and ruche of ribbon in pale yellow and white to match the trimming of yellow robes.

LAWYER AND STATESMAN.

Hon. Sam'l B. Page Tells You to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura to Cure.

New Hampshire's Best Known Orator and Statesman Says Dr. Greene's Nervura Will Make You Well and Strong.



HON. SAMUEL B. PAGE.

For ten years Hon. Sam'l B. Page of Haverhill, N. H., has been a member and leader in the New Hampshire Legislature, and for twenty-five years has been that State's ablest lawyer and foremost citizen, being recognized throughout New England as a most brilliant orator and statesman.

Everybody knows Mr. Page, and when he tells the people everywhere to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to restore their health and strength, when he tells the weak, tired and nervous that this wonderful medicine will make them strong and well, all know that he means just what he says—that they will be cured if they follow his advice and take this remedy.

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy," says Mr. Page, "and take pleasure in recommending its use to all sufferers from any derangement or disturbance of the nervous system. It is peculiarly valuable as a nerve tonic, and I can recommend it to all as an excellent tonic for the system."

Other prominent and well-known people endorse and recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy as the greatest, best and surest cure ever discovered. Such famous and distinguished

men as Hon. John F. Dever, Boston's most popular alderman; Hon. Chas. J. Noyes of Boston, ex-Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives; Hon. T. S. McGinnis of Jericho, Vt., the people's candidate for Governor of Vermont; Chairman of Selectmen Dorman Bridgman of Haverhill, Vt.; Alderman Chas. C. Crouch of Northampton, Mass., and thousands upon thousands of others in public and private life have been cured by this grand medicine, and earnestly and heartily recommend all to use it and be cured.

Heed their advice. Use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and get well. It is not a patent medicine but the prescription of the most successful living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. He has the largest practice in the world, and this grand medicine is the result of his vast experience. The great reputation of Dr. Greene is a guarantee that this medicine will cure, and the fact that he can be consulted by anyone at any time, free of charge, personally or by letter, gives absolute assurance of the beneficial action of this wonderful medicine.

Young Folks' Column.

THE HAPPY MAN.

Take a feller 'at's glad plum thru. Happey up from his toes to his hair. He's all right, and 'll allude to. Hunkydory most anywhere!

Got no time for a man 'at's blue. Findin' fault with existin' things; Tellin' Providence what to do, And a spollin' every one he sings;

Set him down in the sunniest place. That ever smiled on a lap of green, And he'll make sunshine with smile o' face— Bet yer life he'll not complain!

Give me the feller 'at allus wears Smiles as catfish 'as measles are! He has faith in that feller's prayers— Set him down in the dearest place.

Say! It's worth a nickel to watch his face Beam like the sun thru the cloud and mist Of storm and strife, till the clouded place Glows like a heart loved-kissed!

Then there's to the man who is allus glad And happy and bright as his childhood hours! Set him down in the dearest place, And a garden of summer flowers!

Take him out of the world and love Will gripe and drop like the buds of May. Fer the happy men are the ones 'at prove The beauty 'at's truth of all!

Dear Friends: In the year 1770 a bright little girl ten years of age was sent from her far away home in Nova Scotia to Boston, the birthplace of her parents, to be "finished" at Boston schools by Boston teachers.

But before I make any further advance in my composition, let us glance at the stock from whence sprung this tender and engaging little blossom.

When the weary Pilgrims landed at Cape Cod, before they made their memorable landing at Plymouth, a sprightly young girl jumped on shore, and was the first English woman to set foot on the soil of New England. Her name was Mary Chilton. She married John Winslow, the brother of Governor Edward Winslow. Her direct descendant in the sixth generation was Anna G. Winslow, the young girl whom I refer to in the first part of my story. It would be a benefit to the young readers of the *Farmer* to read the diary that Anna G. Winslow wrote while away from her home at school. It is edited by Alice Morse Earle. Little is known of the last years of her life.

A journal, written by her mother in 1770, during their life in Marshfield, is now owned by Miss Sarah Thomas of Marshfield, Mass. It is filled chiefly with pious sermons and religious thoughts, and sad and anxious reflections over absent loved ones, one of whom (in the sentimental fashion of the times) she calls "my Myron"—her husband.

The tradition in the Winslow family is that Anna died of consumption at Marshfield, Mass., in the fall of 1770. There is no town or church record of her death,

no known grave or headstone to mark her last resting place. And to us she is not dead, but lives and speaks—always a loving and endearing little child. Not so passionate and gifted and rare a creature as that star among children, Marjorie Fleming, but a natural and humble little flower of New England life, faded never to grow old or feeble, or dull or sad, but to live forever, and laugh in the glances of eternal happy youth, through the few pages of her time-stained diary.

Eastport. LENA M. LEIGHTON.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a little girl 9 years old. I have no brothers or sisters. I will first tell you about my school. I have two miles to go. My teacher's name is Mattie Bailey; I like her very much. I study reading, arithmetic, spelling, geography and writing.

If I have for a pet a rabbit and two kitties, their names are Skip and Connie. I have a horse, her name is Topey. Mamma and I love her very much. She likes most all kinds of candy, and is very fond of white bread and butter. I would not part with her, she is so very kind and gentle, and is also a very spirited animal. I live on a farm, and my papa is a butcher. My grandpa has a very pretty colt, his name is Sultan.

We think a great deal of eternal life. I go to school with my cousin, Irving Loring. I would like some of the girls to write to me.

Woolwich, Box 150. ETHEL M. RICE.

Mr. Editor: I am a boy of 12 years. Papa takes the *Maine Farmer*. I live on a farm. We have one horse, one colt, and a pig, two cows and one calf. Papa raised about 800 bushels of potatoes, and 280 bushels of grain. I got three sisters and three brothers. I go to school, and study fifth reader, arithmetic, large geography, spelling and grammar. I guess I will close by sending a fiddle to King Morocco built him a fiddle. Ann in it he placed his daughter, Ann now I have told you her name three times, Ann now you don't know it.

Mattawaakeng. GREY TOZER.

Dear Boys and Girls: I thought I would write again for the column. I think we ought to keep it full this winter; don't you think we ought to? I am working so hard this fall that I don't get any time to write for the column, but I will try and write a few lines to let you know that I have not forgotten the column. I like to read the young folks' letters, and we must try and keep it full. I will close for this time, hoping to hear from some of you young folks. I will sign my name in figures.

10-13-5-19 8. 7-18-14-20. 23-9-14-19-12-15-23.

A physician said jocosely to a policeman one evening: "I always feel safe when I see a policeman in the evening, for there is no danger about." "Yes, safer than I feel when I have a doctor about," was the bright reply.

Exposure to cold, damp winds, may result in pneumonia unless the system is kept invigorated with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A HARD-HEADED FARMER.

"Miss Minnie Bertha Learned will now give us some very interesting experiments in chemistry, showing the carboniferous character of many ordinary substances, after which she will entertain us with a short treatise on astronomy, and an illustration of the geological formation of certain sub-tropical islands."—A brief essay entitled, "Philosophy vs. Rationalism."

This spoke the President of a young ladies' seminary on the class-show day.

A hard-headed, old-fashioned farmer happened to be among the examining board, and he electrified the faculty and paralyzed Miss Minnie by asking:

"Kin Miss Minnie tell me how much sixteen and three-fourths pounds of beef would come to at fifteen and a half cents a pound?"

"Why, really, I—I—," gasped Miss Minnie.

"Kin you tell me who is the Vice President of the United States?"

"Why—I—I—Mr. B—, isn't he? Or is it—?"

"Kin you tell me where the Mississippi River rises and sets?"

"I—I—don't just know."

"I reckoned ye didn't. Gimme the good old days when girls and boys went to school to learn sense."

HE KNEW.

The teacher of the Sunday school class was telling the little boys about temptation, and showing how it sometimes came in the most attractive attire. She used as an illustration the paw of a cat.

"Now," said she, "you have all seen the paw of a cat. It is as soft as velvet, isn't it?"

"Yesem," from the class.

"And you have seen the paw of a dog?"

"Yesem."

"Well, although the cat's paw seems like velvet, there is, nevertheless, concealed in it something that hurts. What is it?"

No answer.

"The dog bites," said the teacher, "when he is in anger; but what does the cat do?"

"Scratches," replied the boy.

"Correct," said the teacher, nodding her head approvingly. "Now what has the cat got that the dog hasn't?"

"Whiskers!" said a boy on the back seat; and the titter that ran around the class brought the lesson to an end.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

Professor John Stuart Blackie once turned the laugh against some of his students who thought they would have a little fun at his expense.

A notice was posted up one morning at the door of the Greek class-room:

"Professor Blackie regrets that he is unable to meet his classes this morning."

A student cleverly obliterated the "c," so that the notice said:

"Professor Blackie regrets that he is unable to meet his asses this morning."

After all Blackie had the best of it.

A Lewiston little girl is a logician, even if not doctrinally sound. She was reading her Bible one day recently, when she suddenly looked up and said:

"Mamma, what is a Holy Ghost? Her mother was about to answer her when the little girl interrupted her and said:

"Oh, please! What's the use of that? Of course I know. It's a ghost all full of holes."

A little girl who had mastered her catechism confessed herself disappointed "because," she said, "though I obey the fifth commandment and honor my papa and mamma, yet my days are not a bit longer in the land, because I am put to bed at seven o'clock."

Tommy—What you cryin' about, cry-baby?

Jimmy—Aw! You'd cry, too, if your pants was made out yer sister's old bicycle bloomers!

A Splendid Chance.

Everybody who is weak, delicate or sickly wants to get well. Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence. The wisest thing all suffering people can do is to write the Doctor, stating just how they feel, mentioning every symptom of which they complain, and he will answer the letter, explaining each symptom and describing the case so thoroughly that patients understand their complaint as well as though they had talked with the Doctor. He makes his explanations so clear that they cannot help but understand just what all this means, and he tells exactly what to do to get well. It saves a journey to the city and doctor's fees, and costs nothing. Dr. Greene is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He is the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Thousands are being cured through his perfect system of letter correspondence. It has been proved successful.

For large, healthy families Piscataquis county claims the banner. One of them is the Adolphus Merrill family of Williamsburg. They had a reunion a few weeks ago, and it was a very pleasant affair. There are twelve children, the oldest being 43 and the youngest 23 years of age. The father's and mother's ages are 65 and 68 years, respectively. The combined weight of the family is 2244 pounds, the heaviest weighing 202 pounds, and the lightest 128 pounds. Their combined ages are 536 years.

All we have said of the curative virtues of Ayer's Sarsaparilla sinks into insignificance when compared with the statements made by those who have been benefited by the use of this wonderful blood-purifier. Many of the cures seem indeed almost incredible.

W. B. Flint of Belfast found a mine ball embedded in a Southern pine board he was cutting up at Mathews' mill, recently. Such reminders of the late war are often met with in cutting up lumber which grew near the Southern battlefields.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one remedy, and that is HALL'S CATARRH CURE. It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment, and is the only one that can be used without danger. It is the only one that can be used without danger. It is the only one that can be used without danger.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Send for circular free.

W. B. Flint of Belfast found a mine ball embedded in a Southern pine board he was cutting up at Mathews' mill, recently. Such reminders of the late war are often met with in cutting up lumber which grew near the Southern battlefields.

If it don't cure you, cash the check.

DO YOU WANT YOUR WIFE

to suffer the serious illnesses which too frequently afflict her sex? Read what Mrs. Wilson says about Dr. SWAN'S NERVE AND BLOOD TONIC and consider whether this remedy is not a valuable one to always have in the house.

M

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by
Badger & Manley,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1895.

TERMS.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE; OR \$2.00 IF NOT PAID
WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF
SUBSCRIPTION.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For one inch space, \$2.50 for three inser-
tions and seventy-two cents for each sub-
sequent insertion.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICES.

Mr. C. S. ARTHUR, our Agent, is now calling
upon our subscribers in Somerset county.
Mr. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our
subscribers in Penobscot and Piscataquis
counties.

Commissioner Stanley estimates that
over one thousand deer and moose were
captured in Maine by sportsmen during
the past season.

At the national meeting of the W. C.
T. U., at Baltimore, resolutions were
passed including Catholics and Hebrews
in fraternal relations with the White
Ribbon society.

Immigration is picking up rapidly
again. The increase is from the British
Isles, Austria, Hungary, Russia and
Italy. A slight decrease from Germany
is reported, a fact indicating business
prosperity in the German Empire.

On account of continued poor health,
Mr. Giles O. Bailey has sold the *Portland
Sunday Times* to the proprietors and
owners of the *Portland Daily Press*. It
will continue to be issued as a Sunday
paper.

We never saw more beautiful Golden
Russets or Roxbury Russets than those
exhibited at this office, Friday, by W.
P. Atherton of Hallowell. The former
command a big price in foreign markets.
Mr. Atherton has an interesting com-
munication in this number of the *Farmer*.

The iron industry is recovering from
the hard times at a rapid rate. Every
sheet and plate mill in the country is
now in operation to the fullest capacity,
and the orders already received are suf-
ficient to keep them running steadily
for several months.

It is the purpose of the Secretary of
the Board of Agriculture, when he issues
the last bulletin for the growing season,
to make it a farm number, touching upon
matters not finished in former numbers.
This bulletin will give yield of yellow
corn, sweet corn, potatoes, per cent. of
rot, ensilage, stock, etc.

Hon. Edward Wiggin, Master of the
Maine State Grange, and clerk to the
State Superintendent of Schools, has
been appointed chairman of the com-
mittee on education of the National
Grange. This is an honor which the
patrons throughout the State will ap-
preciate, and the *Farmer* heartily con-
gratulates Mr. Wiggin.

Some one has said that what makes
ladders so unsafe is the placing of a
\$1000 risk by insurance companies on a
set of buildings worth about \$800. That
reminds us of a remark made by a gen-
tleman a short time since. He was warned
that unless he rebuilt the tops of his
chimneys there would be danger of his
buildings taking fire. Did he top them
out? Not a bit of it, but plastered on
additional insurance!

This is my will:
I leave to my wife all that the law per-
mits me to leave to her.
May my children never deviate from
the law of duty, and may they always
preserve for their mother the tenderness
that she merits!

That is the full text of the last will
and testament of the late scientist, M.
Pasteur. Usually the object of making
a will is to give to the wife more than
the law permits her to have.

On the sixth page we publish one of
Miss Julia H. May's gems in poetry.
The edition of poems of this Franklin
county singer, published under the title
of "Songs from the Woods of Maine,"
and which at the time of publication we
noticed at length in these columns, has
been warmly received wherever read.
We count it a privilege to publish in this
issue an original contribution from the
pen of this gifted Maine writer.

Capt. Nash has issued the *Maine
Farmers' Almanac* for 1896, formerly
published by Daniel Robinson. This is
number 78, and it may be had at the
bookstores for ten cents. The next year
there will be four eclipses—two of the
sun and two of the moon. But only one
of these is visible in this portion of the
universe. This old standard publication
has the usual amount of statistics and
valuable information. This annual will
long retain its place, hanging by the
chimney corner in the homes of the
people.

In the march of progress, the old and
reliable *Piscataquis Observer* has adopted
the eight-page form, and made other
improvements, to keep pace with the times.
For more than fifty-seven years, running
through as many volumes, the paper,
under its different names, has been is-
sued in folio form of four pages. In its
newly regenerated and commodious
quarters, with its first-class press, new
fonts of type, and improved form, in
keeping with the progress of the times,
the *Observer* will continue to hold an
important place in the journalism of the
State.

The cruiser "Maine," when loaded, is
found to draw nearly three feet more
water forward than aft. Secretary of
the Navy, Mr. Herbert, says concerning
the alleged defects: "The Maine was
designed to be on an even keel at a nor-
mal draught of 21 feet, 6 inches, with
400 tons of coal on board. She has been
fully loaded with over 800 tons of coal
and her draught forward is 2 feet and 5
inches greater than aft. This is not un-
common. Many other ships when fully
loaded are down by the head more or
less. When a ship has been at sea a few
days, this will be corrected, in a great
part at least, by using the coal from the
forward part of the vessel."

ENGLAND'S CLAIMS.

England was always a country of ar-
rogant claims and haughty assertions. If
all reports are true, she seems bent, just
now, on an infringement of the Monroe
doctrine in Venezuela. The government of
Venezuela arrested certain British po-
lice men on the Yurua river, which the
Venezuelans claim belongs to them,
while all at once England claims she
owns it; and there the dispute begins.
This river is fifty miles west of the
Schomburg line, and therefore far within
territory which Great Britain has many
times admitted to be doubtful.

England has demanded reparation for
the insult, and talks as though she would
fight to bring about the result. But gold
has recently been discovered in the
disputed territory, and that seems to
have made England crazy for its pos-
session. Gold is an element that the
British lion never despises. England
has always been gold hungry. She owns
the Australian gold region; she seized
and now holds the South African fields;
she tried to seize California soon after
our war with Mexico broke out; she is
trying to do so now out of recently
discovered and valuable gold fields
which we bought from Russia in Alaska;
and she never asserted claim to any part
of this Venezuelan territory west of the
Schomburg line, until there was reason
to believe there was gold there. She
"goes for" any gold, seen or suspected,
always and everywhere.

Now, the United States will not stand
idly by and see Great Britain wage a
savage war against Venezuela. The
United States has placed itself
squarely on record in favor of the Mon-
roe doctrine—the policy of neither en-
tangling the United States in the broils
of Europe, nor suffering the powers of
the Old World to interfere with the
affairs of the new—and there can be no
honest retreat from the full measure of
the claim of the United States to partici-
pate should England attempt to enforce
her unjust claims by precipitating a war.

The policy towards Venezuela declared
by England finds no friends among Eu-
ropean powers. In case of war England
would be compelled to stand alone. This
affair is alarmingly mixed up with the
threatened Eastern war cloud in con-
nection with China and Japan, and the
urgency of the situation is recognized in
many significant ways.

No one in these enlightened days
would earnestly advise a war between this
country and England; questions
of great moment should be settled by
peaceful arbitration, rather than by force
of arms. But if war should come be-
tween the two countries, England will
find that she has greatly under-esti-
mated the power and resources of this
great and growing nation; she will find
herself speedily shorn of her provinces
in the dominion of Canada, and indeed
of all her possessions on the North
American Continent. She will find her-
self a shuttlecock in the hands of all the
other great nations, and when the clouds
of war shall have been driven away and
the smoke of battle cleared up, she will
find herself reduced to a third or fourth
rate power, unable to retain the respect
of the nations of the earth. But we
trust that such a scene of carnage may
not be witnessed by this generation or
the next.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

Winter butter production is more
profitable than summer. The cow com-
ing fresh in milk in September, will pro-
duce more, for the year, under the same
treatment, than if she drops her calf in
April.

These are stubborn facts, and the
course suggested is to so arrange as to
have the cows dry during the busy season
and come fresh in the fall months.
Breed in November and December, stimu-
lating the cows if necessary by grain
rations.

How many farmers are preparing to
idle away the winter? Is there any ex-
cuse for such practices? Is there any
other business which will support a man
who labors half of the time? Winter
dairying, winter poultry keeping, winter
feeding of sheep may all be made profit-
able to any farmer who finds idle time
between November and May.

At present prices for shoats, a cellar
full of roots and potatoes and present
low prices for grain, a farmer can realize
a small profit and add materially to his
home made supply of fertilizer for 1896?

If by feeding the surplus fodders at
home, and realizing enough more to pay
for the grain ration, a material addition
can be made to the manure pile, why is
not that a profit?

Will ten dollars worth of good manure
made from grain and hay, go as far and
yield as much as ten dollars expended in
any of the fertilizers on the market? If
so, the ten dollars can go for flour and
fixings.

Another triumph has been won by an
American railroad. When the great run
was recently made on the New York
Central, establishing the world's record
of 64½ miles an hour, it was not ex-
pected that it would soon be beaten.
But a new record was made, Thursday,
by a train run from Chicago to Buffalo
over the Lake Shore and Michigan
Southern, 510.1 miles, in 481 minutes,
7 seconds. The average speed was 63.6
miles an hour; if the time lost by stops
is deducted, the average speed was
within a small fraction of 65 miles an
hour—64.98, to be exact. The last 86
miles of the trip were covered at an
average speed of almost 71 miles an
hour. It will not be surprising if some
fast trains are soon regularly scheduled
to run at the rate of a mile a minute.

At Bartlett's Island, little Ralph Tib-
betts lay dying from a gunshot wound
received accidentally at the hand of a
boy companion. Among the grief-
stricken ones who gathered about the
bed was the boy who was responsible
for the accident. His sorrow was touch-
ing, and he could not be induced to
leave the side of his wounded com-
panion. It was a pathetic death-bed
scene. With the consideration for
others that marks the true hero, with
his fast falling breath little Ralph
whispered: "Don't blame Will, mamma;
don't blame Will."

WAYSIDE NOTES.

Wise and Otherwise.

He who keeps his eyes and ears open,
sees and hears much to approve as well
as condemn.
Uncle Eben declares that "Many er
man magines dat he's a philosopher
when he's jes' plain lazy."
A party of children by the roadside,
the youngest perhaps five years old, and
every one vigorously smoking cigarettes
was the sight witnessed during a short
drive on Sunday, and suggests warped
manhood and womanhood as well as in-
crease of vice in later years. Where is
the remedy?

The rapid increase of the gambling
habit cannot be claimed as wholly good,
even by those who argue for the "largest
liberty." Boys and girls have caught
the fever. The train was crowded with
members of our several foot ball clubs,
the other night, as they returned from
the games and the older ones in the car
listened. "Club had a raft of money
and was ready to lay a kind of odds."
"If I had had my money with me I could
have made a cool hundred." "They took
every bet offered, and I guess some of
the boys walked home." "I tell you
there's some fun when they bet as they
did to-day." All these remarks from
boys fifteen to eighteen years old. Do
our college professors realize how de-
pendent base ball and foot ball are upon
"the chances" for their popularity? Do
the fathers and mothers enjoy these
forms of recreation furnished their chil-
dren? What do these little things sug-
gest as the future social standard of the
people?

No one seems to think how depend-
ent one class is upon another, and how close-
ly all are bound together, only when
some possible evil suggests itself. The
locking of the streams and rivers by
frost in their present condition may be
the fate of New England this year, and
already there is manifest a touch of kin-
ship in the interest one is taking in an-
other. The manufacturer sees his profits
disappear and expenses increase; the
merchant, his sales cut off and his credits
extended; the farmer, his surplus selling
at less than cost; the laborer, his earn-
ings reduced and the necessities of life
drifting out of his ready reach, and each
and all are growing personally conscious
of their utter dependence upon forces
outside and above their control.

A bountiful rain and the wheels would fly,
the products increase, markets be
stocked, trade more active, the laborer
employed and the farmer able to place
his crops to advantage. We are all mem-
bers of one body, and the eye cannot say
to the hand, I have no need of thee. If
in prosperity this fact could be recog-
nized as when the drought suggests itself
there would be a great moral uplift, and
every one be helped.

Does the question ever suggest itself
whether in the immense number of fairs
held, the time and money expended,
there is any adequate return either in
stimulus to better practices or in extend-
ing social influences?

We wonder sometimes if our friends
in the country, members of the Grange,
realize that there is no other industry
which would allow, and no other class,
save the extremely wealthy, which would
admit, the taking of so many days in the
year for socially mingling together as
the patrons do in their regular gather-
ings. It is to the credit of agriculture
that this is possible, and those whose
lives are enriched by these meetings
should be free to recognize the fact that
their calling gives liberties not to be
secured in any other on earth, without
losses which would seriously hamper
each individual.

MAINE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

Farmers' Institutes for Franklin county
have been arranged as follows:
Strong, Tuesday, November 12th;
Sharon, Wednesday, November 13th;
East Wilton, Thursday, November 14th,
and North Fayette (Kennebec county),
Friday, November 15th. The pro-
gramme is made up as follows: Fore-
noon, "Modern Methods of Growing and
Handling the Crop of Corn," by Sec-
retary McKee, followed with discussion.
Afternoon, "A Few Practical Hints to
Stock Feeders," by Prof. W. H. Jordan
of the Experiment Station, Orono, fol-
lowed with discussion. Evening, "The
Farm for the Farmer, or the Farmer for
the Farm—Which?" by Prof. Jordan,
followed by a brief talk on, "Why Go
West, Young Man?" or the Possibilities
of Maine," by Secretary McKee. Good
music by local talent. Public very
cordially invited.

B. WALKER MCKEE, Sec'y.
C. E. WHEELER, Member from
Franklin county.
F. H. MOORE, Member from Ken-
nebec county.

Bishop Neely's Triumph.

Bishop Neely won his point in the
great discussion at Minneapolis over the
use of the \$45,000 raised by the Episcopal
women for the mission work. The idea
was to send a bishop to Alaska where
are only 3000 people abundantly supplied
with Christian churches, English, Roman
and Greek, as well as Baptist and Con-
gregationalist. The bishop attached this
plan so forcefully that the papers in Min-
neapolis referred to him as "the peppy
bishop of Maine," and the vote to send
the money to Alaska was carried by a
small majority. Afterwards the vote
was reconsidered and the money will be
used for the evangelization of the colored
race of America as suggested by Bishop
Neely.

At a meeting of the stockholders of
the Patten and Sherman Railroad Com-
pany, held at Houlton, the following
officers were elected:
President, Albert A. Burleigh; Vice
President, Parker P. Burleigh, 2d;
Treasurer, Preston N. Burleigh; Board
of Directors, Albert A. Burleigh, Parker
P. Burleigh, 2d, Preston N. Burleigh,
Everett E. Burleigh and Harry R. Bur-
leigh.

It was voted to push the work of con-
struction as rapidly as possible, and
complete the grading this season.

The Maine Mutual Life Insurance
Company, with headquarters at Bidde-
ford, has gone the way of all assessment
companies, is insolvent, and its affairs
will be settled by receiver. There are
many victims in this vicinity.

J. C. Houghton & Co. of Liverpool
telegraph that the demand is very active
for Baldwin apples, but flat for Green-
ings, and that the market is over-stocked
with Newtown Pippins. The general
market is firm for good qualities.

Liking for Country Life.

One of the most noteworthy things in
the report on what are called the vacan-
t lot farms for the unemployed of New
York, is the remark of the superintendent
that about 70 per cent. of those who
worked these lots last summer wish to
get out of the city into the country to
live. He finds that the city-bred took hold
of the work with greater interest, and
have the stronger desire for a perma-
nent country life, and he adds the sensi-
ble remark, that to teach people who
have tasted the bitterness of poverty in
a crowded city how to make a good
and healthful living out of the soil, is to
turn them to the country.

Mr. Kjelgaard, the superintendent,
makes another remark that is worth
notice, when he says that if these people
who now turn to a country life are
taught scientific farming, they will be-
come "missionaries among the farmers
already in the country." He is right,
too, so far as he means that they may
easily be taught correctly, so far as their
teaching goes, and can be given general
principles of undoubted value that are
ignored by a good many life-long farm-
ers, even if they know them. But the
city farmers will be apt to have more to
learn than to teach for a good while
after taking up their new calling.

The experiment of lending land for the
use of the unemployed is doing more
than its originators anticipated, if it
is really breeding a liking for country
life and work among those who have
known only the city, and have come to
grief there.

A Railroad Crash.

A railroad collision by which one per-
son was killed outright and seventeen
seriously injured, all residing in Boston
and adjacent places, occurred Thursday
afternoon directly in front of the Hyde
Park station of the Providence division
of the New York, New Haven and Har-
tford Railroad.

The passenger train which leaves
Sharon for Boston at 5.18, was a trifling
late and was standing at Hyde Park sta-
tion taking on and discharging passen-
gers, being directly on the line of the
passenger train which left Providence for
Boston at 4.15. The latter train crashed
into the stationary train. The engine of
the Providence train forced through
nearly half the length of the rear car
which was well filled with passengers.
Practically all of those who were injured
were occupants of that car. Austin, the
brakeman, was killed. Mrs. Wm. Ross of
Cambridge was probably fatally injured.
After the crash came escaping steam and
smoke covered everything with a dense
cloud.

That more instant deaths did not occur
is miraculous. The crash threw passen-
gers, seats and chairs into a confused
mass. As far as can be learned no good
reason can be given for the fatal occur-
rence. The first train, being late, should
have been sent back a rear signal which
it is claimed was not done. The
engineer of the Providence train claims
that darkness prevailed to such an ex-
tent, he could not see the signals for any
distance, and that a cloud of steam ob-
structed his view.

Profession of Faith.

At the Unitarian General Conven-
tion in Meriden, Conn., last week, the
following profession of faith was adopted
in the place of the Winchester profes-
sion of faith, but this vote must be con-
firmed by the next session of the con-
vention:

Article 1. We believe in the universal
fatherhood of God, and the universal
brotherhood of man.
Article 2. We believe that God who
hath spoken through all His holy
prophets since the world began, hath
spoken unto us by His son, Jesus Christ,
our example and Savior.

Article 3. We believe that salvation
consists in spiritual oneness with God,
who through Christ will gather in one
the whole family of mankind.

The Summing Up.

At the Unitarian General Convention
in Washington, last week, the following
resolutions on Christian unity were
adopted:

Resolved, That this church accepts
the religion of Jesus, holding in accord-
ance with His teachings that practical
religion is summed up in the love to
God and love to man. We cordially in-
vite to our working fellowship any who,
while differing from us in belief, are in
general sympathy with our spirit and
practice.

Resolved, That this National Council
give the above declaration the widest
possible publicity as a sufficient basis
not only for "Christian unity," but for
the religious unity of the world.

The Kennebec Steamboat Co. will add
to the efficiency of its line by putting on
a winter boat between Bath and Boston,
to begin running Dec. 2, after the Ken-
nebec is laid up for the season.

The season is round again for warding
off colds and grippe with lung protectors
by day, and hot water bags by night.
Get them at Partridge's old reliable drug
store, opposite post office, and save
money.

CITY NEWS.

—The steel book shelves for the new
library building will soon arrive and be
put in place.
—Little Carol Martin, daughter of
Mr. W. S. Martin, accidentally broke her
left arm in two places, Saturday.
—Alfred B. Ham & Co., manufacturers
of and dealers in confectionery, etc., on
Water street, have failed.
—O. W. Corthell of Rockport had a
team stolen; and it was found, on Tues-
day, at a stable in this city.
—Rev. Mr. Williamson, pastor of the
Congregationalist church, has returned
from his autumnal vacation, and occu-
pied his pulpit last Sunday.
—Melvin Gray, on Tuesday, while at
work at the Troy laundry, on Bridge
street, received from the machinery
some severe wounds and cuts across the
forehead and face.

—Those who purchased their winter's
stock of coal early are now rejoicing, as
this necessary commodity has recently
taken a move up, with the prospect of a
still further advance.

—Low water has occasionally neces-
sitated the shutting down of the pulp and
paper mills in this city. The mills have
large orders on hand. In the paper mill
the heating machines are run by water, so
that the lack of supply affects the entire
plant.

—At the park in this city on Saturday,
the Portland High School and the Kent's
Hill eleven played an exciting game of
football, resulting in a score of 4 to 4.

—The game was a good one, but lacked
something of life and spirit, as no one
was carried off the field on a stretcher.
—Rev. Dr. Penney of Auburn is visit-
ing his daughter, Mrs. F. G. Kinsman,
taking a brief respite from the active
duties of his pastorate. Dr. Penney's
health is exceedingly delicate. Rev. Mr.
Minard will have charge of Dr. Penney's
work in the Court street Free Baptist
church, Auburn, during his absence.

—Our city readers will remember the
good steamer "Clinton," that in other
days plied between this city and Gard-
ner. In clearing away at the new Farm-
ingdale site for a foundation for the mill,
this old steamer's engine was found,
which has been stored there for many
years. It will probably go into the junk
shop.

—Mrs. H. A. Wing of Lewiston, one of
the highest women in our State, one
whose brief report so charmed the ladies
at the late Federation, is to deliver an
address at the Universalist church, Sun-
day evening, by invitation of the Young
People's Christian Union, her subject
being "Tables." Those who have heard
the address pronounce it of superior ex-
cellence, most charmingly presented.
Services will open at 7 o'clock.

—On Wednesday last week, at Blue-
hill, in Hancock county, Rev. Edward
C. Hayes, pastor of the Free Baptist
church in this city, was united in mar-
riage to Miss Annie L. Bean of Bluehill.
The interesting event occurred in the
Congregationalist church, the pastor,
Rev. E. Bean, being the father of the
bride. The church was beautifully de-
corated with flowers, and the presents
were numerous. The happy couple have
returned to Augusta, and taken up their
residence at Mrs. Hamlen's, on Sewall
street.

—Gen. B. F. Harris, State Superintendent
of Public Buildings, has for several
weeks been in an exceedingly critical
condition on account of the breaking out
of his old army wounds. He sustained
a serious wound during the Rebellion.
The surgeon who attended him at the
time prophesied that the wound would
some day make trouble for him; it might
be in one year, in ten, or perhaps fifty.
Not until recently has it been necessary
to open it, after a lapse of over thirty
years. This has been successfully done
by one of our local physicians, and good
results are hoped for.

—Last Thursday evening, a concert
company of eight persons, under the
leadership of Mr. J. W. Beck of this
city, gave a church benefit concert at
the North Augusta M. E. chapel. There
was a full house, and the concert was a
perfect success. The readings, by Miss
Harrington of Hallowell, and solos by
Mr. Beck, Mr. Smiley and Mrs. Case,
also duet by Messrs. Hawes and Smiley,
were especially worthy of mention. At
the close the singers were invited to the
parsonage, where a supper was pro-
vided. The church wishes to extend
heartly thanks to Mr. Beck and all who
participated.

—During the revival meetings which
have been held here under the auspices
of the Y. M. C. A., one hundred and
twenty-five persons have expressed a
desire to lead Christian lives. These all
seem to be genuine conversions. Mr.
Gale, the evangelist, finished his labors
with the Association Wednesday of last
week, and went to his home in Boston.
He returned however, on Saturday, and
has since been laboring with the city
churches in union meetings. Mr. Gale
is not a clergyman, but a business man,
speaking to business men and women.
He preaches the truth calmly, earnestly
and persuasively, without any excite-
ment, and his labors must bear excellent
fruit.

—Mr. W. H. Gannett is making great

improvements on his Comfort plant. A
large new 80-horse power boiler is being
put in position in the basement of the
brick building and two new buildings
are in process of construction on the
south side of it. One of these, a wooden
building, 40x50, two stories in height, is
to be used for the storage of paper stock.
In addition to this storage building, the
foundations of a new press room are
being laid. This building will be a gem
of its kind. It will be 30x35 feet and
five stories in height. It will be con-
structed throughout with stone, brick
and cement. Each story will be practi-
cally a fire proof vault, and all will be
connected with the main building by
iron doors. The basement of this build-
ing will be occupied by a new perfecting
press. In the other stories will be kept
the books, lists, correspondence, con-
tracts and other important papers used
in the business. They will thus not only
be convenient of access to the depart-
ments they pertain to, but will be abso-
lutely safe from all danger of fire.

PROBATE COURT—KENNEBEC COUNTY.

George W. Field of Oakland was ap-
pointed Administrator on estate of Har-
rison Boston of Oakland. James T.
Hodgkins of Augusta on estate of Eliza-
beth L. Hodgkins of Augusta. L. T.
Carleton of Winthrop was appointed Ad-
ministrator on estate of Chandler W.
Young of Fayette, and Mary J. Bates of
Winthrop. James T. Collins of Man-
chester was appointed Administrator
de bonis non with will annexed on the
estate of Betsey Burns of Farmingdale.
J. W. Bassett of Winslow was appointed
Administrator on estate of Sibley H. Bas-
sett of Winslow. Harrison Hanson of
Readfield was appointed Administrator
on estate of Sarah Hanson of Readfield.
Nettie F. Hodgdon of Waterville was ap-
pointed Administrator on estate of
Elihu W. Hodgdon of Waterville. Albert
Clough of Fayette on estate of
Oliver C. Clough of Fayette.

Wills proved, approved and allowed:
Of George S. Ballard of Augusta; Caro-
line D. M. Ballard of Augusta; appointed
Executrix, Of Elizabeth A. Haskell of
Belgrade; Clinton D. Haskell of Bel-
grade appointed Executor. Of Reuel O.
Hatch of China; Esther A. Hatch of
China appointed Executrix. Of Conie
Y. Lord of Augusta; Geo. E. Macomber
of Augusta appointed Executor. Of
Benjamin Fry of China; E. H. Jenkins
of Augusta appointed Executor. Of Eli
Cox of China; Elton S. Kitchin of
Palermo appointed Executor. Of Israel
Simons of Winslow; Wallace S. Weeks
of Vassalboro appointed Ad-
ministrator with will annexed.

Manfred O. Savage of Augusta was ap-
pointed Guardian of his children,
Benj. D. Harry E. and Walter F. Sav-
age of Augusta. Ben Tenney of Hallow-
ell was appointed Guardian of Eliza-
beth Good of Hallowell, deemed of un-
sound mind. Cora C. Dwinell of Water-
ville was appointed Guardian of Mar-
garete and Elizabeth L. Dwinell of Water-
ville.

In the Court of Insolvency the case of
Frank Butler of Waterville was dismissed
for want of prosecution. A petition for
insolvency was filed by Chas. A. Prescott
of Belgrade. Discharges were issued to
Judson Hall of Belgrade; P. Fisher
of Augusta, and J. W. Oliver of Water-
ville. E. C. Hamilton of Waterville, hav-
ing effected composition with his credi-
tors at 20%, received his discharge.
Lewis A. Burleigh of Augusta was
assigned guardian of the estate of Fred
F. Whitney of Augusta; and Joseph
Williamson, Jr., of Augusta was chosen
Assignee on estate of Charles H. Dowling
of Augusta.

Supreme Judicial Court at Augusta.

The following are the names of the
jurors: Charles B. Bassett, West
Gardner; F. I. Bishop, Winthrop; War-
ren F. Brown, Waterville, (excused);
Milton Chalmers, Albion, (excused);
Wilbur B. Clifford, China; B. V. Crane,
Fayette; Christopher M. Daicy, Augusta,
(excused); Frank A. Day, Hallowell;
Benj. F. Folger, Oakland, (foreman); F.
O. Hume, Vassalboro; Hartley D.
Leonard, Gardiner; James McGuinness,
Augusta; F. C. Meader, Chelsea; Chas.
B. Merrill, Windsor; Frank C. Moore,
Sidney, (excused); Frank L. Webber,
Augusta; C. W. Woodbury, Ramoth.

The case of Susan A. Carter vs. Daniel
S. Young, for trespass on the plaintiff's
real estate. Verdict for plff. for \$7.25.
George Diplock vs. J. P. Wy

Items of Maine News

Leroy Tarr of Kingfield killed a bear one day last week.

Messrs. Kimball & Bowley are to erect a new hotel at Bangor, 70x34 feet, three stories in height.

W. S. Gilbert was appointed postmaster at Kingfield, vice O. W. Gilbert removed.

G. B. Randlette, receiver of the Richmond Loan and Building Association, is paying 20 per cent. third dividend.

William Herrick has been appointed Postmaster at Swan's Island, vice I. W. Stinson, removed.

The Bath Iron Works expect to receive a contract to build two gunboats for the government.

Capt. A. T. Wade, a very well known gentleman, died, Tuesday, at his home in Bangor, aged 80 years.

Capt. W. W. Purinton of Richmond, of the clipper ship Challenger, died at sea Sept. 27. He was 55 years old.

Hon. Joseph S. Wheelwright, one of the leading men of Bangor, died Sunday morning, aged 74.

Frank A. Thompson, Round Pond, has been appointed to the West Point military academy, with J. M. Haskell of Newcastle as alternate.

It was an expensive case of mistaken identity, one day recently, when two of our young hunters killed two colts, mistaking them for deer.

The store of George Ferguson at Great Works, was entered by burglars, early Saturday morning, and about \$200 worth of goods taken.

From all over the State the crop of skunks this year, as well as products of the farm, is reported the biggest ever known. The skunk question is getting to be a serious one.

Capt. Stephen Leavitt of Livermore Falls shot himself, Thursday, and died Friday evening. It is presumed that he thought he had a cancer, and he always said he never would die with one.

A valuable horse belonging to Mr. Samuel Withers at Dover South Mills was so badly gored by a cow, one night last week, that the animal had to be killed.

The cow broke loose in the barn and attacked the horse in the stall.

William J. Grafton of Waldo died, Thursday, from a gunshot wound, the result of a quarrel with his son William. On his death bed he made a statement, taking the blame in the affair to himself.

On Monday morning, Judge Vose of Bangor dismissed young Samuel Moore of Newport, charged with shooting his neighbor, Willie Wetherbee, on Oct. 17, the evidence not being sufficient to hold him.

Burglars, Tuesday morning, entered the post office at Steep Falls, by bursting the front door, and stole a quantity of mail, amounting to about \$60, except a few postal cards. There is no clue to the burglars.

Divers recovered the body of Frank S. Corey of Calais, who was drowned in West Musquash lake, Sunday, Oct. 20, in a boat of Mr. Corey's. He was the son of a wealthy resident of Portland, and had \$14,000 on his life.

Patents have been granted to William I. Temple of Hampden, for a horseshoe call sharpener; Charles F. Scamman of Deering, toothpick machine; Thomas Cheney, Bangor, chucks; Harry J. Chapman of Bangor, dog signal.

A special town meeting at Fort Fairfield, last week, voted unanimously to exempt from taxation for twenty years the starch factory that Benjamin Gathcole may build on the site of the one lately burned.

John Turner of Skowhegan started six horses for Carry Township to begin a lumbering operation for the winter. He will put in 12 more horses later.

Mr. Turner has disposed of his land on the 10,000 acre tract above The Forks, and will do no more logging there.

One night last week the post office and depot at Sandy Creek were broken into. The burglars secured a few dollars in the former, and carried off all the tickets in the latter. They effected an entrance by breaking open the locks. No trace of the thieves.

The sardine factories in Eastport have all resumed operations again, and judging from the frequent calls of the various whistles for cutters and packers, it would seem that a boom was in progress.

Nearly all the employees who left the city during the quiet season have returned to their old positions.

The following Postmasters were appointed, Thursday: A. A. McKone, Deering Center, vice C. B. Brown, removed; J. E. Flannery, Matineux, vice Henry Young, resigned; N. J. Jordan, West Pownal, vice W. L. Libby, resigned; A. H. Dunham, Hog's Neck, vice Wm. Boyd, resigned.

A special town meeting in Howland, recently, voted to have the new bridge built to cross the Piscataquis River, located above the dam. This is a new bridge, and it is expected that work will commence on the bridge to cross the Piscataquis River soon.

Postmasters were appointed Monday as follows: Oliver H. Mason, Bangor, vice W. D. Hayden, resigned; O. Stevens, North Fayette, vice J. H. True, removed; L. A. Starratt, Pleasant Point, vice Cora E. Davis, resigned; F. L. Osgood, Swanville, vice F. B. Cunningham, removed; E. E. Crockett, West Gorham, vice George C. Jordan, removed.

One day recently, Clifton Mitchell of Portland saw a large hawk circling overhead with something large in its claws. He came down and alighted in a field near by. Young Mitchell seized a club and ran toward the hawk, and succeeded in making him drop his prey and fly off. The prize was a chicken which weighed five pounds. The hawk was an unusually large one and showed fight, but the man's boy and the club were the winners.

Porter will be pained to learn of the death, which occurred Thursday forenoon at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. G. W. Edwards, in Bangor. She was the widow of the late Rev. Charles G. Porter, who was born in 1820, and who she lived until married, in 1849, to Mr. Porter, when she went to Bangor. Her age was 75 years.

An extra freight train from Portland, drawn by engine No. 35, ran into the No. 450 of the regular east bound freight at Saco, the Eastern Division station of the Boston and Maine, Thursday afternoon. The regular train was on the main track, and the special attempted to run on the side track, but the switch failed to work. Both engines were somewhat damaged, and one left the rails. No body was injured. The extra was run slowly when the accident occurred.

On Wednesday, Oct. 30th, Miss Harriet Madigan of Houlton, daughter of the late Hon. J. C. Madigan, and Mr. James L. Doherty of Springfield, Mass., were united in marriage. Miss Madigan is a popular and highly educated young lady, and has many friends in the State who will wish her many joys in her new home. Mr. Doherty is a graduate of Bowdoin, and studied law in the office of Madigan & Madigan of Houlton, and afterwards practiced his profession in Old Town.

Burglars entered the store of A. B. Noyes at Cooper's Mills, Sunday night,

Much Run Down

Without strength or appetite, was my condition last spring. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me. The first bottle helped me. I continued and my appetite improved and I felt tired feeling.

Formerly my hands trembled badly, but in Hood's Sarsaparilla I found a wonderful

nerve tonic. It is a grand medicine for the blood and nerves." H. R. Squires, Head Levett, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to effect.

by the front window. The safe was blown open and about \$70 in cash and checks were stolen. Many valuable papers were also taken by the burglars.

The books are all in good condition, being but slightly damaged by powder. There is no clue. City Marshal Drake of Gardiner saw two suspicious looking characters going across the Randolph bridge, Saturday, bound toward Cooper's Mills. It is believed that these two men did the work.

Wednesday Deputy Sheriff Noble of Phillips seized, at the express office at that town, 28 partridges, which were intended for shipment to the Boston market. The birds were in two boxes, directed to two commission merchants in Boston. For several weeks, about twice a week, a similar box has been left on the express office steps, either in the night or when the office was closed. It was always been shipped until Wednesday, when the agent sent for the deputy, and the boxes were examined. It is thought that quite a large amount of game has been shipped out of the State, illegally in this way. It has not been discovered who has been doing the shipping.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS.

Hiram A. Ram-dell of North Farmington, has husked 105 five-peck bushels of corn from 97 rods of land, it being at the rate of over 200 bushels to the acre.

George Lincoln of Taunton, Mass., was in Belfast last week, and bought five yokes of oxen. Dr. Freeman went to S. V. Philbrook's barn, Saturday, and examined them for tuberculosis, and found all the animals sound.

At the annual meeting of the West Oxford Agricultural society, the following officers were elected: President, R. J. Jennes, Fryeburg; vice president, C. W. Pike, Fryeburg; secretary, T. L. Eastman, Fryeburg; trustees, C. H. Walker, Fryeburg; D. A. Ballard, Fryeburg; G. W. Walker, Lovell; C. E. Smith, Deering; B. D. Knight, Sweden; J. F. Dresser, Stow; J. W. Perkins, Brownfield; H. H. Hartford, Hiram; H. Gupit, Porter; general manager, C. W. Pike.

The severe frosts of the past week killed over \$1000 worth of celery plants on the farm of D. C. Cobb at South Portland before he could care for them.

C. L. Hubbard of Palmyra had a husking last Friday evening. There were about 60 patrons present, and they husked about 150 bushels of corn beside the trace corn. At 9:30 was a call for supper, and the husking was over.

Brother Hubbard and wife are noted for providing a good time. Four pieces furnished music. They tripped the light fantastic to until one o'clock, and bid their hosts good night. Most of the wells are dry in this town as in many others. Deer are quite plenty here.

Patten Notes.

The Teachers' Convention convened in Patten the past week. Teachers and guests arrived from all quarters. The State Superintendent pronounced the best it had ever been his lot to visit, for the numbers and quality together. In fact it was a decided success. Many of the farmers who have stored their potatoes in their cellars will be obliged to take them out and haul them to the starch factory, there being but slight indications of completion of the construction of the new plant. The potato crop in Penobscot and Arrostook counties was very enormous. Indications now are that the starch factory will run all fall through December. The town is full of Italians engaged to complete the construction of the railroad as fast as possible. Some one desiring a drive by the light of the moon took Mr. Stubbs' horse from the stable, had the ride, and was humane enough to again stable it. Not so with Brother Hubbard, who let his horse to a man some two weeks ago to drive a few miles out of town, since which time it has not been heard from. Presumably it may still be going, for the world even in these days cannot be subverted by any one man's misdeeds. Many of the nags upon record. Mrs. Davis, who so recently lost her two children and mother by diphtheria, is slowly recovering from the effects of the same dreaded malady. The hearts of her many friends ache with hers in her bereavement.

In New England Deal!

Is the old fashioned New England character trying to pass out of life? Will it "throw up the sponge?" There are two simple questions filled with meaning.

The New Englander is speculative and progressive, and if he sees a better chance for his imagination leads him to think so, he is up and away before he looks at all the values of his native land.

New England can hardly raise its bread stuff, but outside of the great cities of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, it can raise its beef, mutton and a large percentage of its pork, and not encroach on the average of timber lands. It can produce all the milk, butter, cheese, eggs and poultry needed, and all the vegetables it consumes.

Maine was once a hay producing State, and sent the best quality to market. Now, about the poorest wheat arrives at the Boston market comes from there, and not a great deal of that, for it has ceased to be a hay growing State.

What is the reason? This: Farmers do not grow cattle, and so keep the land in good heart and productive. That is about all there is to it, but when the tide turns and a greater zeal employed in making the farm yield, then it will be proved by fact, that New England can raise all the wheat it needs to eat except bread stuff and pork. Then with increased pasturage and a better farm equipment, the more perfect horse can be raised, and at a profit.—Spirit of the Hub.

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH

Wednesday was the great day at the Exposition in Atlanta, Ga., crowds upon crowds turning out to do honor to the President of the United States. Mr. Cleveland addressed the people as follows:

We are here to congratulate you and your associates upon the splendid success of the exposition you have set upon foot, and upon evidences you have here gathered, chiefly illustrative of Southern enterprise, Southern industry and Southern recuperation, but we are also here to claim a share in the pride of your achievement. No portion of our countrymen, wherever found, can exclusively appropriate the glory arising from these surroundings.

They are proofs of American genius and industry which the joint possession of our people, and they represent triumphs of American skill and ingenuity in which all our citizens, from the highest to the humblest, have a proprietary right. While my fellow citizens of Georgia and the neighboring States may felicitate themselves to the fullest extent upon such evidences as are here found of the growth and prosperity of interests and enterprises in which they are especially concerned, I cannot be deprived of the enjoyment afforded by the reflection that the work that they have done emphasizes in the sight of the world the immense resources and indomitable thrift of the people of the United States. The birds were in two boxes, directed to two commission merchants in Boston. For several weeks, about twice a week, a similar box has been left on the express office steps, either in the night or when the office was closed. It was always been shipped until Wednesday, when the agent sent for the deputy, and the boxes were examined. It is thought that quite a large amount of game has been shipped out of the State, illegally in this way. It has not been discovered who has been doing the shipping.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

ACCIDENTS.

Mrs. Joseph W. Pooler of East Skowhegan met with a sad accident the other evening. The family had retired, and she arose to see if the outside door was locked, and in the dark opened the cellar door, made one step, and was found lying on the cellar bottom with one hip out of joint and the bone broken, and right arm and leg broken.

A young son of Thos. Henderson of Eastport shot himself through the leg, one day last week, with a revolver.

Harry Hogan, a lad belonging to Calais, aged about fifteen years, recently fell from the top of a large tree near his home, a distance of thirty-five feet, and was seriously if not fatally injured.

Hugh McGregor of Calais is confined to the house by a severe accident. While working in the dock he was caught in the fleshy part of his hand, which was being immediately attended to, became very much swollen and inflamed and caused him much pain.

While Mr. Joseph Saddler of Meddybemps was in Calais, the other day, he was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

A little daughter of Anson Benner fell from a horse, the other day, and was kicked by his horse in the leg, causing it to be put in splints, and it will probably be some days before he can be removed to his home.

Will Kennedy received quite a painful wound at the box factory in Farmington. His arm got caught in a lathe, and the flesh from the elbow down was cut and torn in bad shape, but luckily no bones were broken.

While running, Ralph Wescott, aged 12, and Fred Kief, same age, of Ellsworth, had a controversy over a gun, and in the dispute the gun was discharged, the charge exploded, and the left hand of the boy was blown off.

Wednesday, Mr. Eli Stearns of Bethel, while loading straw, fell from his cart, and struck with such force that his collar bone was broken.

GRANGE NEWS AND NOTES.

One of the visible results of the Grange rally at Bangor, in August, is noted in the eleven applications presented to Sebasticook Grange, Newport, at its last meeting. The workers there, who were so active in

